

Insidious Chattering  
(poems of Spirit Attachment)

Vol. 1

B. Edwards

2020

1.

Fragments (Written in March, 2020)  
(retrieved from damaged manuscript)

1.

This fainter constant chatter from this voice  
an insidious chattering  
chattering without let up  
no respite.....no reprieve  
I am feeling more and more  
overcome by fatigue  
I feel very tired  
yet I know this voice will not cease  
this chattering is a gauntlet  
that I must rush through  
to make it to the shore of sleep

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2.

Back when I was recording for EVP  
or engaging in "electronic channeling"  
or in truth  
opening doors to the unknown  
and putting myself in danger  
yes.....all of that and more  
this voice never seemed to make a point  
of telling me a name  
yet that changed one morning

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3.

It would otherwise be silent  
in this room tonight  
yet there is a voice present  
a whispery voice  
"you made your bed now lie in it"  
I just heard the voice say  
"superior life forms  
are distracted by your ability to hear us"

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4.

This time I could not make out  
what was being said  
though once again I heard  
"superior life forms"

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5.

I stopped and thought  
for awhile this afternoon  
recollecting where I was  
exactly five years ago to the day  
back in March of 2015  
that was "the month of escalation"  
as I call it now  
by then I had begun  
to hear the voices of these entities

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6.

March of 2015

was a time of dread and uncertainty for me  
this is also when  
"the physical disturbances" began to appear  
feeling jabs in the back  
as I lie in bed at night  
or waking up to feeling  
a most strange and intense vibration feeling

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7.

I was outside on my back deck  
smoking cigarette after cigarette  
strung out with anxiety  
when I started to experience "the Stadium Effect"  
this was when it seemed  
like I was surrounded by so many voices  
mocking and tormenting me  
that it felt like I was being heckled  
by an entire sports stadium

\*\*\*

8.

The power is still within me  
to disregard whatever I may  
this voice is a viper  
with words that are but venomous vapor  
they hold no weight  
and they disappear into nothing

When I do not believe  
this voice is weakened  
I have taken  
much of its power away

\*\*\*

9.

And about a month later  
the storm of intruding voices  
hit me with full force  
the voices did not cease at this point  
but harassed me day and night  
and when this occurred  
an intense ringing in my ears began as well  
for a number of weeks  
during those hellish days

\*\*\*

10.

When I began to hear her voice  
hear her voice as a mad Inquisitor  
as a tornado of condemnations  
as a tempest of tyranny  
as the bringer of some kind  
of psychic upheaval

\*\*\*

11.

Daydreams of a silent oasis  
that place.....sacred now  
that is both as a dream  
and as a memory  
those days  
those days before the voices arrived  
oblivious to the unseen  
as I was in those silent moments  
those sacred silent moments

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12.

I choose not to believe  
the things that I hear  
this voice say

it is not written in stone  
that I have to listen  
that I have to believe

\*\*\*

13.

Electric fans  
running water  
rushing wind  
to name but a few  
a few of the sounds  
through which I sometimes  
hear these intruding voices  
many have told me  
that it's just my mind  
subconsciously looking for patterns  
in the noise

\*\*\*

14.

Last night  
as I was in my bed  
trying to fall asleep  
yet not quite there yet  
a voice  
shouted right up to my face  
it was a very powerful shout  
with a kind of otherworldly intensity

\*\*\*

15.

Last night  
a dream  
played in my mind  
like a horror movie  
it was placed there  
from the outside  
from this dimensional intruder  
she admitted as much to me  
right after I awoke  
from the nightmare

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16.

Their opinion doesn't matter  
it's our own that does  
ignore.....ignore  
don't believe a word of it  
none of it  
it's all propaganda  
from The Ministry of Evil Spirit Lies

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17.

These whispers  
rush at me  
like invisible vipers  
across the room  
there is one here  
who would deny me  
my right to silence

\*\*\*

18.

How shall I explain to you  
what it is like to hear these voices  
perhaps with some analogy  
perhaps I can say  
that these voices  
are like intruders of the mind  
where once my mind  
was my own dominion  
it has now been breeched  
and other intelligences  
with their own intentions  
have found their way inside

\*\*\*

19.

And you may begin  
to hear them  
without the voice recorder  
and you may find  
that these voices  
do not seem quite so benevolent now  
you may discover  
that they are now  
quite the opposite of benevolent

\*\*\*



20.

I could communicate with them  
and communicate I did  
at first this communication took place  
only when I wanted it to  
yet in a short time  
that would all change  
and the voices began to attack me  
of that make no mistake

\*\*\*

21.

And on some occasions  
I will hear a voice say  
"there is no explanation"  
on other occasions  
I will hear the voices say  
other such cryptic statements as  
"you are hearing something  
that is not supposed to exist  
but does anyway"  
so here I am.....in truth  
left with no explanation

\*\*\*

22.

March of 2015  
was a time of build up  
of my day to day reality unravelling  
of hearing voices in the night  
of hearing voices coming through  
many everyday sounds of the world

\*\*\*

23.

These whispery voices  
from seemingly out of nowhere  
hitting these ears like musket balls  
barrages of criticisms  
salvos of spoken riddles  
minefields of unwanted memories  
they do not restrain themselves  
they are most incomprehensible in this way

\*\*\*

24.

I need to make another try for it  
and I will  
the chattering of this voice is still there  
yet I will try  
if this voice takes too much sleep away from me  
then my mind becomes its playground  
I know this all too well by now  
I've experienced it many times  
so I will try again and run this gauntlet

\*\*\*

25.

It is true  
that some nights feel like a war  
a war for sleep  
for peace and silence  
I was hoping it would be over by now  
yet this war for sleep continues  
and it is almost midnight now  
and the battle goes on

\*\*\*

26.

The voices attacked from above  
it's very sudden.....startling  
a voice swoops down  
and a shout goes off  
it explodes like a voice bomb  
a shockwave ripples  
through my mind and body  
being dive-bombed by voices  
is the closest analogy that I can give  
from being on the receiving end of this onslaught  
on many a night

\*\*\*

27.

From that day forth  
I began to hear voices  
voices that I had foolishly invited  
into my life  
voices from beings  
that I had been speaking to  
for a number of weeks that Winter  
by means of what you could call  
"electronic channeling"  
yet prior to this incident  
I had heard them on the recordings  
and never beyond that

\*\*\*

1.

It's nearing one in the morning  
my first try for sleep was a failure  
the voice  
the physical presence  
all of it was there  
it's raining outside  
I can hear the wind kicking up as well  
I'm about to try for sleep again  
I can't waste any time with this  
I've got a closing window with this  
if I don't make it  
if I don't fall asleep soon  
I'll be paying for it tomorrow  
and that will only  
make the voice so much stronger  
so it's back to this old showdown  
this familiar battlefield  
where sleep is the victory

\*\*\*

-4/13/2020

2.

There goes that voice again  
shooting across the room  
like a machine gun  
the chatter  
chatter.....chatter

words like envenomed arrows  
words like flaming arrows

there goes that voice again  
has anyone got an answer?

it's unthinkable  
it's heavy  
it's enormous

chatter from the invisible realm  
chatter trying  
to take away any trace of peace and quiet

I resist by ignoring  
I resist by not believing  
a damn word  
that I hear this damn chattering voice say

I'll smash the storylines  
diffuse the mind games

make all of those words  
dissipate  
into faint background clutter

there goes that chattering voice again  
totalitarian invisible trespasser

the peace and quiet  
on the floor in tatters

\*\*\*

-4/13/2020

3.

Beating out  
like fascist propaganda drums  
these astral bullying voices  
strange phenomenon it is

what the hell?  
can you wrap your mind around this one?

Electronic Voice Phenomenon sappers  
they got in the wire  
of this mind  
I'm stuck believing it  
because it's real

will I have to go another night  
through the rain of voices?

silence  
silence  
I took for granted  
that blessing  
that blessing  
hold onto that silence  
cherish it  
don't go messing around  
with Ouija Boards or Spirit Boxes  
you may lose the silence  
you may bring about the voices  
the voices will crucify your blessed silence  
the voices will blitzkrieg your silence  
the voices will entomb your silence  
in vile venom  
don't go reaching out to the mysteries  
cherish the silence that you've got instead

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-4/13/2020

4.

Like an air raid of voices  
they came from the sky  
that sunny Spring afternoon in 2015  
dropping audio mayhem  
dropping pronouncements of fear  
dropping mind games  
and riddles of my own religion  
trying to get me  
all mentally twisted up  
immobilized.....a sitting duck

these voices  
now within my perception range  
swooping down from the sky  
dropping shadows  
dropping despair  
dropping trickery

creating a sadistic theater of illusion  
they tried to overrun the center  
they tried to infiltrate.....and manipulate

like radio distortion piranhas  
smelling dread  
they'll find you if you try to run

So I stopped and turned around  
so I stopped to face them  
tired of running into a bottle  
tired of being broken down  
in this unfair fight  
so I stopped and faced them  
and they hit a brick wall  
their smoke and mirrors all upturned  
they got unmasked and revealed

and never again  
have they ever  
gotten that close to the center

\*\*\*

14/13/2020



5.

Who is this one  
that is always speaking to me?

would I know them  
from another lifetime?  
have our paths crossed before?

why do they stay hidden  
behind so many mask?

when did this world  
put us at odds with one another?

have our own memories  
betrayed us both?

who is this one  
who would deprive me of peace?

will I be able to escape  
into a hidden dream of silence  
will it become that place  
where I will always want to awaken?

will I remember again  
how it was  
in the days before this voice arrived?  
will this dream hold out long enough  
to be realized?

\*\*\*

-4/13/2020

6.

I live within a broken doorway  
between the physical  
and the astral world

I live upon the shore  
where two oceans converge  
I cannot behold one  
without beholding the other

I live upon a plateau of sounds  
each one an echo  
from this mysterious creation

I live where voices  
are as mirrors brought to life  
by mania

I live where whispers  
are as sharks in the air

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-4/14/2020

7.

This bog of complexity  
one can easily find oneself sinking down

such an unstable ground of this nature  
treaded by gurus and the idealistic

do you realize how difficult it is  
to reach agreements

we often stumble over  
the shadows that haunt us  
and the shadows that we create

so many beliefs and notions  
glare before us like melting ice

some smell flowers  
and others sulfur

there are many perspectives  
of the many worlds

we may experience something  
in generally the same way  
yet still very differently

sometimes our own opinions  
conceal thorns

what is real  
and what is difficult to explain  
collide and entangle  
into abstractions of the impossible

\*\*\*

-4/14/2020

8.

There is something  
in the air  
a portal  
a gateway  
a threshold  
perhaps

there are voices in the air  
there is a very faint chattering there  
very faint to most  
yet not for everyone

some hear the voices.....the chattering  
as menacing thunder

some can record the voices  
some are set upon by recording the voices

some communicate with the voices with a Ouija Board  
some begin to hear the voices  
after using a Ouija Board

some learn as a misfortune  
that there is something in the air

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-4/15/2020

9.

I awoke this morning  
feeling the presence of the entity  
upon my chest

modern scientific thinking  
would most likely not acknowledge this

yet I know what I know  
and if they don't know what I know  
what can I say

I am hearing the voice  
of this entity now

it is a voice  
that is always with me

attached to my life  
keeping my mind....my thoughts  
under surveillance

at this very moment  
it is flinging  
poisoned little words down the hallway

the entity is present with me now  
what the ancient ones knew  
they knew from experience

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-4/15/2020

10.

What is a night of peaceful sleep  
a memory overtaken  
by these ceaseless heckling voices

even though now I know  
that their words  
are hollow boasting

what stories they tell  
they always have a story on hand  
if I didn't know better  
I would say  
that they are master story tellers

what would a night  
of peaceful rest look like  
I'd imagine that there would be  
none of these outlandish stories  
spoken into my ears  
by these faint voices  
that keep to a realm  
invisible to my eyes

I once experienced  
many nights like this  
nights without the stories

nights without these voices  
that are now  
as thick as the darkness itself

\*\*\*

-4/15/2020

11.

For certain  
there are many trappings  
in this world

there are yearnings  
to discover the undiscovered

there is the compulsion  
for vivid experience

some are enticed  
by the Ouija Board

some are enticed  
by the Pendulum  
to communicate  
with the beings  
that claim to be "guides"

the compulsion  
is a powerful one

like a fierce wind

like a blinding glare  
of the Sun

some venture out  
into lands of hidden despair

some will discover  
that their "guides"  
were demons in disguise

\*\*\*

-4/15/2020

12.

This voice has cast  
an astral shadow  
over my room

this voice speaks  
in soliloquies of riddles

words and meanings  
twisting.....bending as vines

the meaning absent  
for it was never gilded with truth

I will sleep  
I will sleep  
yet before I do  
through this dark valley of voices  
I must venture

these voices  
fill this room  
as a legion of crows  
upon a solitary tree

as I drift deeper  
closer to sleep  
they seek to follow  
at times they have been able to follow  
where they conjure dreams  
of their own imagining

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-4/15/2020



2020